

The Merry CUCKOLD, and Kind WIFE.



O H! I went into the stable, and there for to see,
And there I saw three horses stand, by one, by two,
and by three.

Oh! I call'd to my loving Wife, and anon, kind Sir,
quoth she.

O what do these three horses here, without the leave
of me?

Why, you old Cuckold, blind Cuckold, can't you very
well see,

These are three milking Cows my mother sent to me?
Heyday! Godzounds! Milking Cows with Bridles and
Saddles on. The like was never known.

Old Wichet a Cuckold went out, and a Cuckold he came
home.

O I went into the kitchen, and there for to see,
And there I saw three swords hang, by one, by two, and
by three.

O I call'd to my loving Wife, and anon, kind Sir,
quoth she.

O what do these three swords do here without the leave
of me?

Why, you old Cuckold, blind Cuckold, can't you very
well see,

They are three roasting Spits my mother sent to me?
Heyday! Godzounds! roasting Spits with Scabbards on.
The like was never known

Old Wichet, &c.

O I went into the parlour, and there for to see,
And there I saw three Cloaks hang, by one, by two, and
by three.

O I call'd to my loving Wife, and anon, kind Sir, quoth
she.

O what do these three Cloaks do here, without the leave
of me?

Why, you old Cuckold, blind Cuckold, can't you very
well see,

These are three Mantuas my mother sent to me?
Heyday! Godzounds! Mantuas with capes on. The
like was never known.

Old Wichet, &c.

I went into the Pantry, and there for to see,
And there I saw three Pair of boots hang, by one, by two
and by three.

O I called to my loving Wife, and anon, kind Sir, quoth
she.

O what do these three Pair of Boots do here without the
leave of me?

Why, you old Cuckold, blind Cuckold, can't you very
well see,

These are the three Pudding Bags my mother sent to me?
Heyday! Godzounds! Pudding Bags with Spurs on.
The like was never known.

Old Wichet a Cuckold went out, and a Cuckold he came
home.

I went into my closet, and there for to see,
And there I saw three pair of Breeches lie, by one, by two,
and by three.

O I call'd to my loving wife, and anon, kind sir, quoth she.
O what do these three pair of breeches do here, without
the leave of me?

Why, you old cuckold, blind cuckold, can't you very
well see,

These are the three petticoats my mother sent to me.
Heyday! Godzounds! Petticoats with waistbands on!
The like was never known.

Old Wichet, &c.

I went into the dairy, and there for to see,
And there I saw three Hats hang, by one, by two, and
by three.

I call'd to my loving wife, and anon, kind sir, quoth she.
Pray what do these three Hats do here, without the leave
of me?

Why, you old cuckold, blind cuckold, can't you very
well see,

They are three skimming dishes my mother sent to me.
Heyday! Godzounds! Skimming dishes with Hatbands
on. The like was never known.

Old Wichet, &c.

I went into the chamber, and there for to see,
And there I saw three Men in bed, lie by one, by two,
and by three.

I called to my loving Wife, and anon, kind Sir, quoth
she.

O what do these three men in bed, without the leave
of me?

Why, you old cuckold, blind cuckold, don't you very
well see,

They are three milking maids my mother sent to me.
Heyday! Godzounds! Milking Maids with Beards on,
The like was never known.

Old Wichet a Cuckold went out, and a Cuckold he
came home.

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